NEW YORK'S BIG SHOW

Celebrating the Washington Centennial with Enthusiasm.

CROWDS, CANNON, BUNTING, BANDS

Show and Noise and Throngs of People.

Parades on Land and Sea—Beauty and
Brains and Bullion All Well Represented
at the Great Ball—A Celebration of Magnitude.

There was practically no departure from the programme long ago made out for the great centennial celebration which was begun in New York city on Monday. Every detail of the naval, military and industrial parades, the banquet, the ball and all the other ceremonies and all the arrangements for their successful consummation had been under the consideration of the centennial committees for months before the date set for the beginning of the celebration, and, notwithstanding many preliminary hitches, everything was in fair order when the hundreds of thousands of visitors and the more phlegmatic New Yorkers roused themselves on Monday morning and went forth for the exhilarating enjoyment of being crushed, walked upon and buffeted like chips on he bosom of the ocean.

The influx of strangers began a week or ten days before the commencement of the festivities, but the great majority of the visitors poured into the big city on Friday and Saturday and Sunday. In such a large city as New York, which is little less than a pandemonium at all times, such a tremendous increase in the population is not so perceptible as in Washington during an inauguration, Washington in its normal condition being quiet and somewhat slow.



A RESTAURANT CROWD.

But New York was never so crowded before. Broadway was practicably impassable, there were countless thousands of sight-seers massed on the great bridge spanning the East river, and it was almost a sheer impossibility to penetrate into theatre and hotel lobbies. The visitors were generally easily distinguishable from the New Yorkers. The people of New York have a way of wearing their clothes that is peculiar to themselves, and they have also a certain swing and blase manner that is not seen in any other city of the United States.

New York city was never before so splendidly decorated. There was scarcely a business house or private residence that did not display some sign that the occupants were patriotically alive to the grand significance and importance of the celebration. The buildings on the streets through which the military parade passed were covered with tasteful and expensive bunting, and no words can convey an idea of the splendor of Broadway, with its miles of massive buildings almost hidden from view by flags and bunting and every conceivable sort of picture of the father of his country. The fact that many of the portraits were so brightly hued as to look like a forest fire or a storm at sea detracted not at all from the well intentioned patriotism which instigated their exhibition.

Those who went on the Brooklyn bridge to see the naval parade were afforded a scene of unequaled grandeur. So many were the fluttering flags on top of the countless buildings of New York that the city seemed to sway from side to side with every gust of wind. When the naval pageant at last came around the Battery in view of the bridge spectators it was greeted by a prolonged roar from hundreds of thousands of throats, and men and women, and children too, seemed to be beside themselves with uncontrollable excitement and enthusiasm. Some were even seen to deliberately throw their hats, their handkerchiefs and their canes into the green waters below, so carried away were they by the indescribable magnificence of the spec tacle.

First came the majestic war ships, two abreast; then the yachts, with their clouds of snowy canvas, followed by miles of steam yachts, steamboats, tugs, ponderous ocean grevhounds and merchant ships, elevator boats, lighters, all sorts and sizes of vessels, the whole flotilia so superbly adorned with bunting and flags as to resemble a vast rainbow stretching along on the bosom of the East river's clear green waters. Governor's Island and Staten Island, darkened by the fresh appearing foliage, and the shores of New York and Brooklyn, lined with countless thousands of frantically exuberant men and women, formed a noble frame for this dazzling sea pageant. The salutes were stunning in their great waves of sound. The hoarse roar of the great guns of the men-of-war mingled with the sharp boom of the guns on the yachts, while the artillery at Castle William, Fort Hamilton and distant Fort Wadsworth thundered forth in unison. Shrill shrieks from the whistles of innumerable tugs and steamboats added to the din, and when the colors were dipped, all at the same instant, and the yards on the sailing vessels were



manned, the scene was such as probably this century has never witnessed. When the long line of vessels slowly turned around in the East river, it looked like some monstrous, brightly colored serpent of the sea as described

in the ancient mythologies.

While the naval parade was going on the president and party, who had debarked from the government boat Dispatch, were partaking of a banquet and holding a levee at the



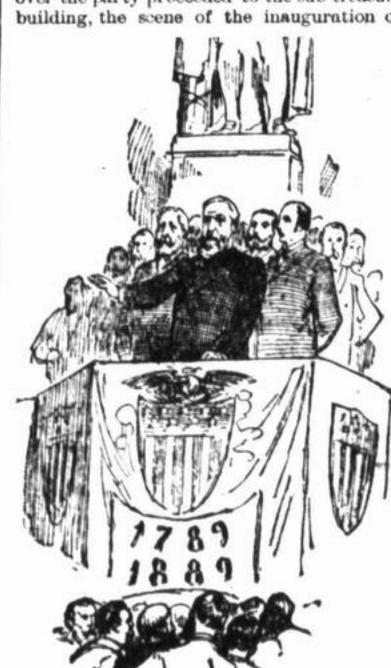
THE MARINE PARADE PASSING UNDER THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

immense Equitable building on Broadway, and 2,000 very distinguished people from all over the United States were present. The banquet over, the doors were thrown open to the public, and the president received many thousands of men anxious to have a close view of the chief magistrate. In the evening the largest and most notable ball in the history of the United States took place at the Metropolitan Opera house. Over 6,000 persons were on the floor, all in evening costume, and it would be difficult to imagine a more brilliant appearing throng. The majority of the guests were already there by the time the president arrived, and when the opening quadrille was formed by the managers of the ball it was viewed by a set of distinguished men and women such as is rarely brought together.

The singularly dignified and graceful quadrille was danced by people whose names are household words throughout the United States. Some of the women were fairly ablaze with diamonds, and the costumes of many of them closely resembled those worn at the inauguration one hundred years ago. The supper was furnished by the noted Ed Stokes at a cost of \$55,000. The repast and wines were included in the price of the tickets, which was \$10. The wines were the best procurable, and, though this may not be the most creditable statement to make, immense quantities, mostly of champagne, were consumed, and many of the guests were observed to have remarkably bright eyes and flushed

When the time came for the guests to leave they seemed to be sorry that the festivities were over, and dispersed slowly.

The president and other distinguished guests attended the services at St. Paul's chapel at 9 o'clock on Tuesday morning. The services were conducted by the Rev. Henry C. Potter, bishop of New York, as the service on the day of Washington, in 1789, was conducted by the bishop of New York, the Rev. Samuel Provoost. When the religious services were over the party proceeded to the sub-treasury building, the scene of the inauguration on



HE PRESIDENT SPRAKING.

April 30, 1789, where the literary exercises took place. The invocation by the Rev. Dr. Richard S. Storrs was profoundly impressive, and Chauncey M. Depew never delivered a more masterful oration. The president's address followed. The exercises were over when Archbishop Corrigan uttered the benediction.

While the literary exercises were going on the military began to move from the head of Wall street and Broadway. This pageant, which was the grandest ever seen in the history of celebrations in the United States, was marvelously well managed, and there was little of the clumsy organizing which occasionally delays and mars the inauguration processions in Washington. The chief marshal of the parade was Maj. Gen. John M. Schofield, the head of the United States army, and there were 55,000 men in line. The National Guard of almost every state of the Union was represented, New York and Pennsylvania furnishing 12,000 and 8,000 men respectively. Only the best regiments and companies as a rule took part in the parade. First in line of march were the cadets from the Military academy of West Point. and the naval cadets from Annapolis; then the troops of the regular army and navy, followed by the National Guard of each state in the order in which the states ratified the

constitution or were admitted into the Union. The president, the members of the cabinet and the chief justices and associate justices of the United States supreme court reviewed the parade from the stand at Madison Square Garden. The many miles of streets through which the parade passed weredined with immense reviewing stands for the public, and they were all densely crowded. Exorbitant prices were paid for seats on these stands, and startling figures were also paid for seats in windows and on the roofs of buildings. One wealthy man paid \$3,000 for the use of a window on Fifth avenue, and there were many other instances of the same sort. No pen can write a description that will convey an adequate idea of the magnificence of this parade. It took seven hours in the passing, but owing to the widely different uniforms of the militia of the various states, there was no element of sameness about it. The celebrated Seventh regiment of New York city probably made the finest show so far as marching is concerned, and the other famous New York and Brooklyn regiments, which had long been drilling for the occasion, sur-

passed themselves.

Notable among the citizen soldiery was the

militia of Virginia, wth Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, the nephew of Rober: E. Lee, on a prancing horse at its head. The Ancient and Honorable artillery, of Boston, inspired enthusiasm not only because of the fine show it made, but on account of the historic associations attached to the company, one of the oldest in the United States. To enumerate the merits of the various regiments that took part in the pageant would require a page of this newspaper. A remarkably fine concert of vocal and instrumental music was given at the reviewing stand on Madison square in the evening, under the applices of the German-Americans of New York city.

The banquet at the Metropolitan Opera house was given early in the evening, and it was attended by the president and his cabinet, governors of nearly every state and territory in the Union, and the most distinguished representatives of art, science, literature and finance. Covers were laid for 800 persons, and the price of tickets was \$25. Finer toasts were never delivered within the walls of the Metropolitan Opera house, where many a splendid banquet has been given. The feast that was spread before the guests was one "fit for a king." The wines were the best in the world, as may be guessed from the fact that the Burgundy cost \$i a bottle. The cigars smoked were especially imported from Havana for the occasion

While this banquet was going on one of the greatest pyrotechnic displays that the world has ever seen was taking place in the streets. The entire city was bathed in a halo of light. From the Battery clear up to where the line between New York city and Yonkers is drawn the sky was made weirdly lurid by hissing rockets, bursting Roman candles and thousand hued flower pots. The roar of cannon firecrackers was deafening, and the city seemed to be on fire with the glare of red sulphur. Soldiers in groups of hundreds, many of whom had become hilarious from too frequent winks at the bowl, marched over the city, their voices ringing out in a sometimes discordant but always patriotic clorus. They were not particular in the nationality of their songs, and the grandly solemn strains of the "Marseillaise" were mingled with the inspiring notes of the "Star Spangled Banner" and "The Watch on the Rhine." The soldiers carried everything before them, and many an unfortunate bootblack was tossed up in a blanket or solemnly ridden through the streets on a wheelbarrow. Sometimes when the sons of Mars felt that it was absolutely necessary for them to refresh themselves by the internal application of liquids, they simply marched in a body into the gilded palaces of the haughty publicans, called for expensive drinks, drank them and with the most ineffable coolness marched out again without paying a copper, to the prodigious amazement and indignation of the haughty publicans. Few of the soldiers, and, in fact, not many of the citizens slept at all, so wrought up were they over the occurrences of the day and night and so anxious were they to have good vantage points from which to view the great industrial parade on the following

morning. The industrial parade was as notable as any feature of the celebration. Organizations comprising over 106,000 persons were at first admitted into the procession when the preparations were going on, but it was seen that it would take from twelve to twenty hours for this vast pageant to pass a given point. The artistic preparations for this enormous procession were in charge of Joseph Keppler, of Puck, and his work was admirably done. Every trade, every business and occupation was represented by brightly colored floats, filled with men dressed in the various garbs of their work, and all of them working with the tools and implements of their occupations.

The allegorical floats, with men and women representing Labor, Music, Art, Science, Columbia. Germania, etc., comprised the finest part of the procession. It was an amazingly fine beauty show, the majestic figures and splendid countenances of the men and women filling one with surprise and wonder where they came from. They were all residents of New York city, and were picked out from hundreds of applicants by Joseph Keppler, than whom there is no better judge of beauty



A GLIMPSE OF THE BALL.

in the United States. His artistic eye was very exacting, and he chose those of the applicants who were distinguished by majestic forms.

The procession was many miles in length, and took many hours in the passing. The Germans and the Irish were more largely represented in the parade than the people of any other nationality, the display of the Germans being particularly brilliant. The crowd of spectators was quite as large, and filled with the same enthusiasm as at the other ceremonies, and no more fitting close of the centennial celebration could have been devised than this, by all odds the greatest industrial parade the world has ever seen, compared with which the Mardi Gras processions at New Orleans are mere bagatelles.

If one may judge from the number of de-

scendants and relatives of Washington who have claimed their kinship it is not at all difficult to appreciate the fact that

the immortal soldier and statesman was in very fact the father of his country and of a large part of its inhabitants withal. One of the genuine relatives of Washington, however, is Maj. Burgess Ball, of Washington, who keeps a cigar store there. He is a twofold relative of Washington, being a lineal descendant of Mary Ball, the mother of Gen. Washington, and

MAJ. BURGESS BALL. of Gen. Washington. Maj. Ball bears a marvelous resemblance to Washington, as will be seen from the cut here given, which is a copy of a photograph.

STRICKEN WITH APOPLEXY.

An aged gentleman of our acquaintance went out after a hearty meal to remove the ice from the sidewalk. He worked as an old man naturally would with his head and sheulders bent low. He suddenly fell, became unconscious and soon died.

What was the cause of his death?

Apoplexy—the physician would say apoplexy of the brain.

In persons of good health, the coats of the arteries throughout the entire body are tough and elastic. In unhealthy persons, particularly those whose kidneys are diseased, the walls of the arteries undergo, "degeneration"—due to the action of the impurities in the blood which the kidneys have been unable to remove.

In these cases, when the action of the heart is intensified by vigorous exercise or excitement, the pressure upon some artery becomes too strong for it in its weakened state—a rupture occurs and a stroke of apoplexy follows as a matter of course.

Derangements of the kidneys are a common cause of apoplexy.

Whenever they fail in the complete removal of waste matter in the blood, the deadly poison known as uric acid accumulates, and creeps through all the blood channels where it rapidly causes decay.

The primary cause of all organic disease, such as paralysis, consumption, heart disease and nervous disorders, is directly attributable to a failure of the kidneys in their special function of purifying the blood. Kidney derangement is without doubt the most aggravating as well as the most prevalent of all the ills of the present day, and unless kidney disease is taken in time, and prompt restorative, such as Warner's Safe Cure, applied, death will inevitably result.

Advanced kidney disease has baffled the united efforts of the best physicians for years and it is solely due to Warner's Safe Cure, a simple vegetable discovery, that modern science has been able to successfully cope with it.

Life insurance companies make sure of its non existence before issuing their policies, and the learned and careful physician will not attempt to prescribe for a patient afflicted with serious illness before first ascertaining if this disease is present.

A PLOT FOR ZOLA

The Horrible Confession by a Wife Murderer-Receiving a Frenzy.

A man named Bury, who was hanged at Dundee, Wednesday, for wife murder, left a written confession which should furnish material for Zola, says a London cable. Bury and his wife went to Dundee from London, spent the woman's fortune in drink, and found themselves on the verge of starvation. The woman proposed to earn some money by immorality, which so upset the finely strung nerves of her husband that in a frenzy of rage he strangled her.

Then he spent his last shilling in whiskey, went to bed drunk and spent the night within a few feet of the corpse. He awoke sober to meet the glassy glare of his murdered wife's eyes. Bury, in an excess of maddened fear, seized a big knife and slashed and hacked at the corpse for hours.

When at length he recovered self-possession he preceded more methodically about his work, his idea being to dismember the body and throw the remains piecemeal into the river, but he soon became deadly sick, lost his nerve and was unable to finish his ghastly task.

Finally he wedged the mutilated remains into a big trunk, and night after night for a whole week sat up with the fearsome thing, alone, save the gibbering fiends with which his terrified and distorted imagination peopled the room. At the end of the week he surrendered to the police.

The cat is a rhapsodist in music for it rarely sings that it doesn't paw out its oul.

- INSOLVENT NOTICE.

In the matter of BRADFORD L. NOWELL & CO., of the City of Montreal, Insolvents.

Lands and Phosphate of Lime Mining Rights in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec For Sale by Authority of Justice.

Justice.

I am instructed by the undersigned Curator to sell by Public Auction, within my Sale Room, No. 1,747 Notre Dame street, on

TOESDAY, the 28th day of May next,

At 11 o'clock in the forenoon,
all and singular those certain-tracts or parcels
of land and premises situate, lying and being in
the Township of Loughborough, in the County
of Front nac, in the Province of Ontario, and
more particularly described as follows, to wit:—
LOT No. 1.

Ninety acres, more or less, of the North part of lot Number Six in the Tenth Concession of the said Township, described as follows, commencing at the North east angle of said lot, thence West the width of said lot or thirty chains, thence South along the side line thirty chains, thence East thirty chains, thence North thirty chains to the place of beginning. Together also, with all mines and quarries of metals and minerals in or under the land upon that portion of said lot being West of the West Bay or Gold Lake, whether already discovered or not with liberty of ingress, egress and regress for the purpose of removing the same only.

All the Phosphate of Lime in, under or upon lot Number ten, in the Eleventh Concession of the said Township of Loughborough, with full, free irrevocable sale and exclusive license to mine and work all and every or any of the mines, veins and seams of Phosphate of Lime opened as well as unopened in, under or upon the said lot without any interruption, claim or disturbance from or by the Proprietor of said lot or any other person whomsoever, and to carry away and dispose of all such Phosphate of Lime as may be found therein, to and for their own use and benefit, and for the purpose aforesaid to sink and make shafts, pits, levels, trenches, waygates and watercourses, and to erect and use any machinery, workmen's or other houses, and to use all lawful ways and means whatsoever for finding and removing the said Phosphate, and also to take and use sufficient groundroom, heaproom and litroom, for placing the said Phosphate and for leaving the waste, refuse or rubbish to be from time to time produced from the said mines, and also with full and free liberty to erect, construct or use any part of the said premises, or any roads or ways therein for any purposes connected with the said mines, and the removal, sale and delivery of the produce thereof, provided in so doing they do not injure the crops or other property on said lot.

All the Phosphate of Lime and the full rights to mine the same, in certain parce's or tracts of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Buckingham, in the County of Ottawa, in the Province of Quebec, comprising 200 acres, more or less, and being west half of lot 21 and east half of lot 22 of the 11th Concession of the said Township of Buckingham. These rights are wholly undeveloped, no mines having as yet been opened on the property.

The lots will be sold separately, subject to existing mortgage and the reservations, limitations, provisoes and conditions expressed in the original grant from the Crown.

Terms cash or half cash and the balance on

approved security at 3 and 6 months.

All information can be had on application to the undersigned.

SAMUEL C. FATT.

SAMUEL C. FATT.
Curator.
WILLIAM H. ARNTON,
Auctioneer.

FRASER BUILDINGS, 43 St. Sacrament Street. Montreal, 20th March, 1889.



NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Council of the Corporation of the City of Kingston will, in pursuance of the provisions of "The Municipal Act" in that behalf, pass By-laws to provide for the construction of the following works as local improvements, viz.:

A Tile Sewer on Division Street, between Victoria Street and Brock Street, inside area to be 113 square inches.

Also a Tile Sewer on Montreal Street between James Street and Markland Street, inside area to be 225 square inches.

Also a Tile Sewer on John Street, between Patrick Street and Montreal Street, inside area to be 113 square inches.

Also a Tile Sewer in Charles Street, between Patrick Street and Montreal Street, inside area to be 113 square inches, and for assessing and levying the cost thereof on the real properties immediately benefitted thereby, as shown by the report of the City Engineer new on file in his office, unless the majority of the owners of such real properties, representing at least one half in value thereof, petition the said Council against such assessment within one month after the last publication of this notice, which will be on the 4th day of May, 1889.

The estimated cost of the Sewer on Division Street is \$1,560, and the part of this to be provided by the Council is estimated to be \$215.

The estimated cost of the Sewer on Montreal Street is \$600, and the part of this to be provided by the council is estimated to be \$50.

The estimated cost of the Sewer on John Street is \$450, and the part of this to be provided by the council is estimated to be \$22.

The estimated cost of the Sewer on Charles Street is \$420, and the part of this to be provided by the Council is estimated to be \$22.

N. B.—Anveleaseholder, the term of whose

N. B.—Any-leaseholder, the term of whose lease (including any renewals therein provided for) is not less that twenty-one years, if he has in the said lease consented to pay all Municipal taxes during the term of said lease, is an owner for the purpose of signing such petition.

(Signed) M. FLANAGAN,

City Clerk. City Clerk. City Clerk. 1889.



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W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.